

# HE LEADETH ME

**VERSE 1** He leadeth me! O blessed thought!  
O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!  
Whate'er I do, where'er I be  
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me!

**CHORUS** He leadeth me, He leadeth me;  
By His own hand He leadeth me:  
His faithful foll'wer I would be,  
For by His hand He leadeth me.

**VERSE 2** Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,  
Sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom,  
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,  
still 'tis His hand that leadeth me!

**VERSE 3** Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,  
Nor ever murmur nor repine,  
Content, whatever lot I see,  
Since 'tis Thy hand that leadeth me!

**VERSE 4** And when my task on earth is done,  
When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won,  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,  
Since God thro' Jordan leadeth me!